

No. 59

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Adventure COMICS

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No. 59



Adventure COMICS

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BERNARD
BAILY

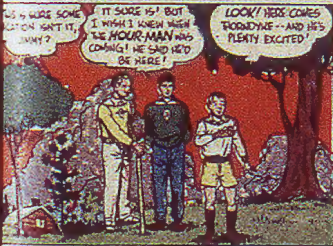
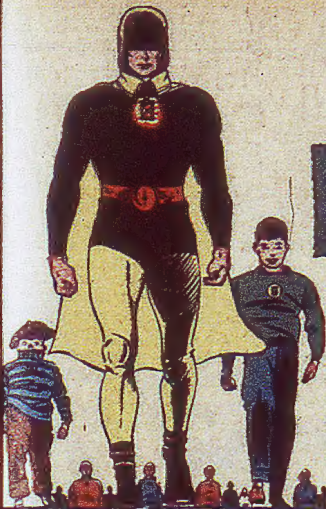
PRESENTING
"TICK-TOCK" TYLER
 (THE MAN OF THE HOUR)

HOUR-MAN

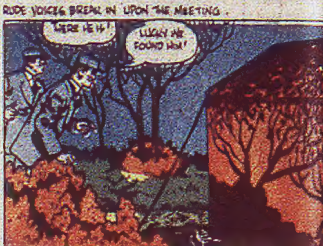
WITH THE
 MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA

BY
 BERNARD BAILY

BECAUSE OF THEIR EXCELLENT WORK AGAINST CRIME AND CRIMINALS, THE **MINUTE MEN OF AMERICA**, SPONSORED BY THE **HOUR-MAN** (A REALITY TALK TYLER, A CHEMIST) HAVE BEEN GIVEN A WEEK-END VACATION AT A CAMP IN THE HILLS....



MINUTE-MAN
MARTIN
APPLIES
ARTIFICIAL
RESPIRATION
AS THE OTHER
BOYS
WAIT ON.....





THE HOUR-MAN KICKS A DEAD BRANCH INTO THE GUARD'S FACE...



AS THE HOUR-MAN WALKS, GRANT KNOWS HE HAS MADE A FRIEND.

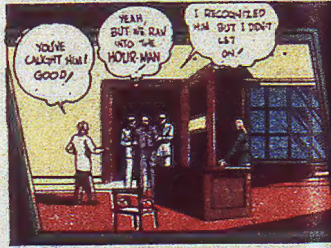




WITH ANIMAL AGILITY
THE
HOUR-MAN
CLEARS THE
OBSTACLES.

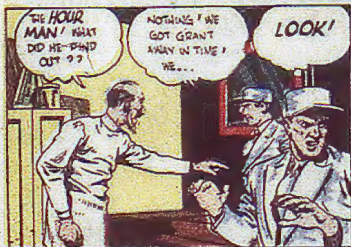


I WILL-- BUT-BUT PLEASE, DON'T PUT ME INTO THAT CHAMBER AGAIN!



YEAH, BUT HE RAN INTO THE HOUR-MAN

I RECOGNIZED HIM, BUT I DON'T LET ON!



NOTHING! WE GOT GRANT AWAY IN TIME! WE...

LOOK!

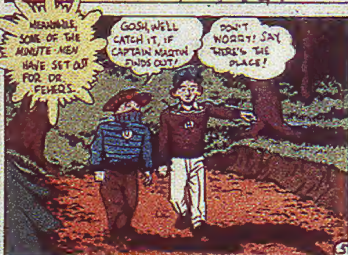
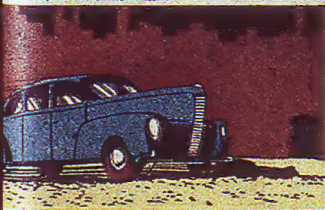




BUT BY THE USE OF MENTAL TELEPATHY, THE DOCTOR DROVE THE HYPNOTIZED CARTER TO....

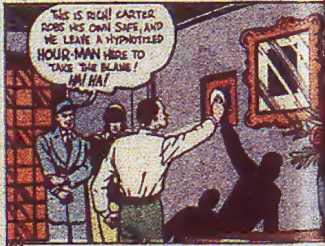


MINUTES LATER, A CAR BEARING THE HOUR-MAN TO HIS DOOM, SPEEDS TOWARD THE CITY.....

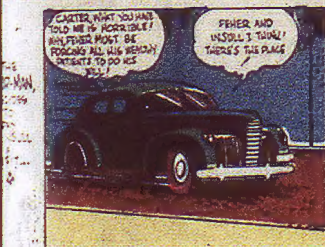




A GUARD
SUDDENLY
GRIEPS OUT
OF THE
DARKNESS...



HOOR-MAN BREAKS CARTER'S SPELL....



INSULL'S EYES ACCUSES THE HOOR-MAN'S CURIOSITY...



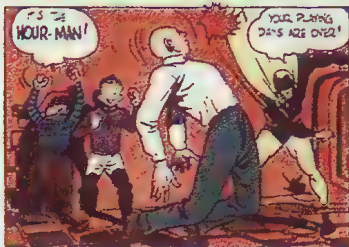
WHEN TON-TOON ARRIVES, HE FINDS THAT THE MINUTE-MEN HAVE ALSO HEARD THE PLEA...



THE MINUTE-MEN AGAINST INSTRUCTIONS...



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Barry O'Neill

by
W. W. W.

CALLED TO THE UNITED STATES ON BUSINESS, BARRY O'NEILL HAS BEEN ABLE TO PERSUADE HIS FRIEND -- INSPECTOR LE GRAND TO ACCOMPANY HIM ON THE TRIP....

YOU'LL BE CRAZY ABOUT AMERICA, LE GRAND. IT'S A MOST WONDERFUL COUNTRY!

I HAVE NEVER BEEN THERE. TELL ME, IS THERE ANY TRUTH ABOUT INDIANS RUNNING AROUND WILD?



THE ONLY INDIANS RUNNING WILD THAT I KNOW ABOUT, ARE THE CLEVELAND INDIANS. THEY'RE QUITE WILD!

CLEVELAND INDIANS -- WHAT KIND ARE THEY? SAY -- DID YOU HEAR THAT -- IT WAS A SCREAM!



HERE -- HERE! / WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, DID YOU SCREAM?

I WAS STANDING HERE WHEN SOMEBODY THREW THAT KNIFE AT ME! LOOK!



HMM--A RATHER ODD TYPE OF KNIFE, WHY DO YOU THINK IT WAS THROWN AT YOU?

YES---IT MIGHT HAVE BEEN DROPPED FROM THE DECK ABOVE!

I--I--I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT / I MUST BE TOO JUMPY. THANK YOU, GENTLEMEN!



WELL, THAT CERTAINLY IS STRANGE!

YOU'RE TELLING ME / I GUESS I'D BETTER TUCK THIS KNIFE IN MY POCKET. HERE COMES ONE OF THE CREW!



MR. O'NEILL / INSPECTOR LE GRAND / THE CAPTAIN WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU BOTH IMMEDIATELY IN CABIN 12 ON DECK A!

OKAY LEAD US UP THERE!

IS ANYTHING WRONG?



FEW MOMENTS, LE GRAND'S QUESTION IS ANSWERED.

I HAD TO CALL YOU, GENTLEMEN, BECAUSE I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO ABOUT THIS SUICIDE!

SUICIDE? WE'RE NOT NEEDED! JUST REPORT IT!

I FEAR THAT'S NOT POSSIBLE -- THIS MAN IS IMPORTANT. HE'S JOHN WALLACE, PRIVATE SECRETARY TO GRANT ROGERS, FAMOUS MULTI-MILLIONAIRE. WHY THE PAPERS WOULD HEADLINE SUCH A STORY!

LOOK / MR. O'NEILL HAS FOUND SOMETHING.

CAPTAIN -- THIS MAN DID NOT TAKE HIS OWN LIFE / HE WAS MURDERED / YOU CAN SEE THE BUMP ON THE BACK OF HIS HEAD, CAUSED BY SOME RATHER BLUNT INSTRUMENT!

MURDERED! WHY THIS IS TERRIBLE! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

BARRY ASKS THE CAPTAIN TO LEAVE WHILE HE MAKES AN INVESTIGATION.

HERE'S THE KEY HE WAS HUNG BY, BARRY!

I'LL TAKE IT -- WAIT / LOOK AT THIS: A FALSE BOTTOM IN THIS BAG -- AND IT'S BEEN CUT OPEN!

COTTON! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

HE MUST HAVE BEEN CARRYING SOMETHING FRAGILE, AND USED THIS COTTON TO PACK IT! THERE'S SOME ONE THE DOOR!

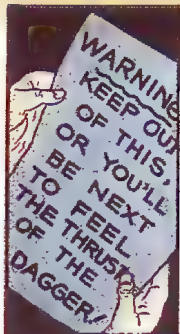
YOU? WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING SNOOPING ABOUT THIS CABIN?

THAT'S WHAT I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW, TOO! JUST WHAT ARE YOU DOING AND WHO ARE YOU, ANYWAY?

I'M SO SORRY IF I APPEARED TO BE SNOOPING. MY NAME IS JEAN RUSSELL. I HAVE JUST HEARD OF MR. WALLACE'S DEATH / I AM SO SHOCKED -- YOU SEE, HE'S AN OLD FRIEND OF MY FAMILY'S -- WE HAD MET IN PARIS.

IN THE MIDDLE OF THEIR CONVERSATION, ALL THREE ARE STARTLED BY A KNIFE WHIZZING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW, BARELY MISSING THEM!

LOOK OUT! BARRY, SEE THE NOTE ATTACHED?

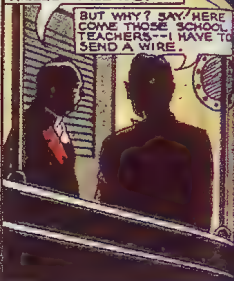


MR. O'NEILL AND INSPECTOR LE GRAND, MAY I PRESENT YOU TO TWO OF OUR PASSENGERS, THE MISSES PHRONSIE AND ABBIE GREEN -- BOTH SCHOOLTEACHERS.

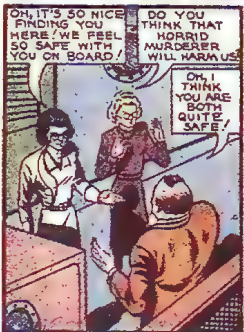


WE ARE SO GLAD TO KNOW YOU!

WELL, AT LEAST, IT'S SAFE TO SAY THAT WE KNOW SOMEONE ON BOARD KILLED WALLACE!



BUT WHY? SAY, HERE COME THOSE SCHOOLTEACHERS--I HAVE TO SEND A WIRE.



OH, IT'S SO NICE FINDING YOU HERE! WE FEEL SO SAFE WITH YOU ON BOARD!

DO YOU THINK THAT HORRID MURDERER WILL HARM US?

OH, I THINK YOU ARE BOTH QUITE SAFE!



SUICIDES DO DEPRESS ME SO. DON'T THEY YOU, SISTER DEAR?

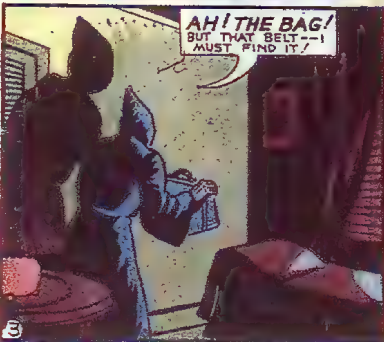
YES, I ONCE SAW ONE IN PARIS--I MEAN, LONDON!

IS THAT SO? HOW VERY INTERESTING.

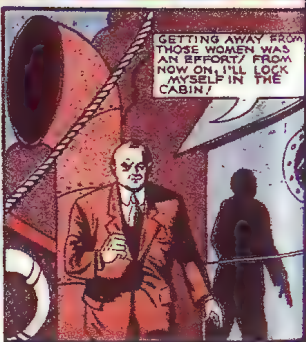


ANY CLUES, MR. O'NEILL?

NOT A THING. I'M GOING TO EXAMINE WALLACE'S BAG AND BELT AGAIN, BUT I THINK OUR MAN IS TOO CLEVER TO LEAVE PRINTS.



AH! THE BAG! BUT THAT BELT--I MUST FIND IT!



GETTING AWAY FROM THOSE WOMEN WAS AN EFFORT! FROM NOW ON, I'LL LOCK MYSELF IN THE CABIN!

WHO'S IN THIS CABIN? ANSWER ME QUICKLY! WHO'S HERE?

THAT'LL KEEP YOU QUIET FOR A WHILE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, BARRY RUSHES INTO THE CABIN.

LE GRAND!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

WHEN I CAME IN, I KNEW SOMEONE WAS HERE / THEN HE SLUGGED ME / SAY-- WHAT IS THAT SWEET ODOR?

SMELLS LIKE PERFUME TO ME!

THEN IT MUST HAVE BEEN THE RUSSELL GIRL / SHE'S TAKEN THE BELT / COME ON / WE'LL GO TO HER CABIN!

NO ANSWER / PERHAPS SHE IS UP ON THE DECK.

TRY THE DOOR / MAYBE IT IS NOT LOCKED!

SHE'S GONE / AND IT LOOKS AS THOUGH THERE WAS A STRUGGLE!

HMMM-- THIS PERFUME IS THE VERY SAME WE SMELLED IN OUR CABIN!

BEG PARDON / HAVE YOU SEEN MISS RUSSELL?

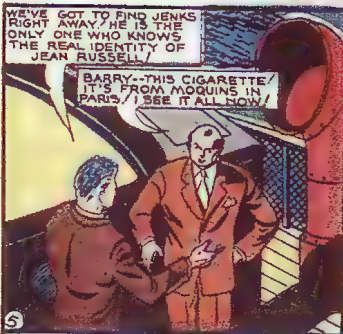
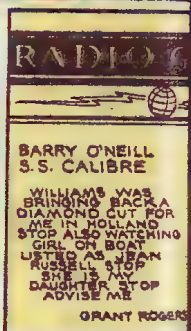
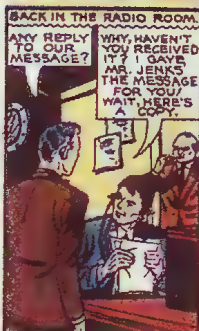
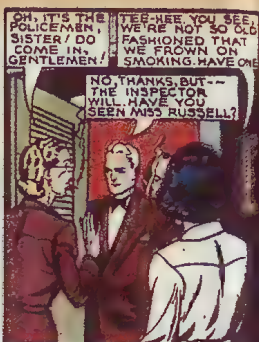
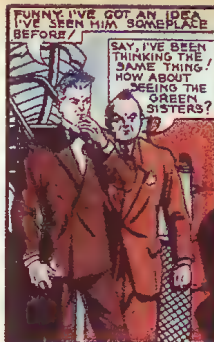
WHY, NO / SHE WENT TO HER CABIN DIRECTLY AFTER DINNER!

WELL, SHE'S NOT THERE NOW / WE'LL HAVE TO FIND HER!

I'LL LOOK ABOUT THE DECKS. SHE COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR. IS IT VERY IMPORTANT / DO YOU SUSPECT HER?

NO, BUT SEE IF YOU CAN FIND HER, WILL YOU?







MISS RUSSELL /
DON'T STRUGGLE /
YOU ARE
SAFE NOW!



BUT WHO
DID IT?

I DON'T KNOW / SOMEONE
CAME INTO MY CABIN
AND KNOCKED ME OUT!

BARRY / I REMEMBER
NOW--THOSE PARIS
CIGARETTES-- SADIE
BURNETTE, THE
JEWEL
THIEF USED
TO SMOKE
'EM!



PARIS / THAT IS IT
NOW I KNOW WHERE
I'VE SEEN JENKS / HE
WAS WITH HER IN
PARIS QUICKLY, LE GRAND
WE'RE GOT TO GET BOTH
OF THEM / SADIE IS
POSING AS PIRONISIE
GREEN!



MR. O'NEILL /
IS WRONG?

ALL RIGHT, GIRLS /
THE GAME IS UP -
FOR YOU BOTH!



WITH A QUICK MOVEMENT,
THE WIGS ARE REMOVED!!

SADIE BURNETTE

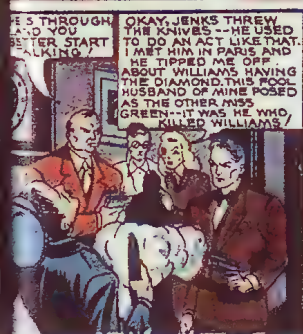
AND JUST LOOK AT
WHAT'S INSIDE HER
WIG AND MASK!

AND WHO'S
THIS GUY?



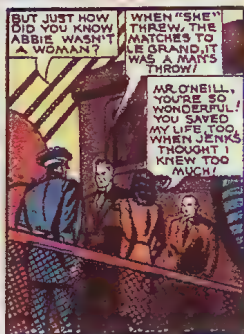
BARRY / WILL
YOU LOOK AT
THESE HUGE
DIAMONDS!

LOOK OUT!
THERE'S OUR
FRIEND
JENKS WITH
A GUN!



HE'S THROUGH,
AND YOU
BETTER START
TALKING!

OKAY, JENKS THREW
THE KNIVES--HE USED
TO DO AN ACT LIKE THAT.
I MET HIM IN PARIS AND
HE TIPPED ME OFF
ABOUT WILLIAMS HAVING
THE DIAMOND. THIS FOOL
HUSBAND OF MINE POSED
AS THE OTHER MISS
GREEN--IT WAS HE WHO
KILLED WILLIAMS!



BUT JUST HOW
DID YOU KNOW
ABBIE WASN'T
A WOMAN?

WHEN "SHE"
THREW THE
MATCHES TO
LE GRAND, IT
WAS A MAN'S
THROW!

MR. O'NEILL,
YOU'RE SO
WONDERFUL!
YOU SAVED
MY LIFE, TOO.
WHEN JENKS
THOUGHT I
KNEW TOO
MUCH!

TWO
OF THE MOST
UNUSUAL
CHARACTERS
in the
COMIC FIELD!
DR. FATE
by
HOWARD SHERMAN,
and
THE SPECTRE
by
JERRY SIEGEL,
creator of
SUPERMAN,
EVERY MONTH
in
**MORE FUN
COMICS**

THE QUIZ PAGE

1. WHERE IS
BOULDER DAM
LOCATED ?



2. DID THE UNITED STATES
SIGN THE **TREATY**
OF VERSAILLES
AT THE END OF THE
WORLD WAR ?



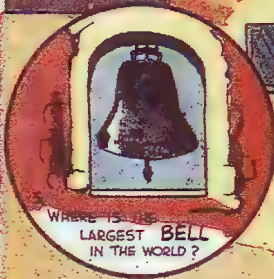
3. WHY ARE SARDINES
PACKED SO TIGHTLY
IN THE CANS ?



4. WHAT WAS
THE FIRST RADIO
STATION ?



5. WHERE IS THE
LARGEST BELL
IN THE WORLD ?



6. HOW IS THE AGE
OF AN OYSTER
DETERMINED ?



ANSWERS HERE... HOLD UPSIDE DOWN

1. IT IS ON COLORADO RIVER, BETWEEN ARIZONA AND NEVADA.
2. NO! THE UNITED STATES SIGNED A SEPARATE PEACE TREATY.
3. IT IS MORE ECONOMICAL. THE REMAINING SPACE IS FILLED WITH OLIVE OIL WHICH COSTS MORE.
4. STATION KDKA IN PITTSBURGH.
5. IN THE KREMLIN AT MOSCOW. IT IS 26 FT. HIGH, WEIGHS 99 TONS.
6. BY THE RINGS AROUND THE SHELL.

NOW READY! FOR EVERY SUPERMAN FAN-THIS OFFICIAL NEW

DAISY

KRYPTO-RAYGUN

Only



BE A SUPERMAN!

No. 93: Comes with OFFICIAL Superman Krypto-Raygun, bulb, battery, real lenses, 28-view Superman Film Adventure, "The Making of a Man-of-Watch Chain". Complete **50¢**

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No. 98 (Illustrated): 7 Different picture stories packed with our Daisy PROJECTOR Pistol... wild west, action, adventure, educational. Each 28-views film tells complete story. Project, bulb, battery, lenses, AND 7 films. **\$1**

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MARK LANSING OF MIKISHAWM

BY HOWARD PURCELL

KOSTA, THE SPY, HAS BEEN APPREHENDED AND IMPRISONED BELOW IN THE SHIP'S BRIG— BUT HE ESCAPES AND IN THE NIGHT, MAKES HIS WAY THRU THE SHIP TOWARD THE CATAPULT FLANKS.



A FEW YARDS AWAY ON THE SHIP'S BRIDGE, MARK SAYS GOODNIGHT TO KIT AND TURNS TO GO BELOW, BUT HE HEARS A NOISE, AND A MOMENT LATER, HE STANDS FACE TO FACE WITH KOSTA, AND THE SPY SNARLS LIKE AN ANIMAL ON THE COGNIZING MARK—

YOU AGAIN!

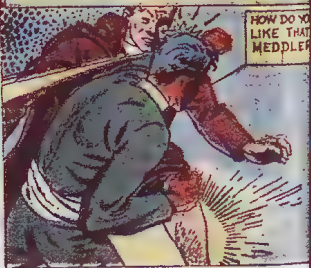
MARK LUNGES, FOR KOSTA—KIT, HEARING THE SCUFFLE, SREAMS FOR HELP!!



IN THE MELEE, KOSTA LOSES HIS ROCKET RIFLE, AND THE TWO MEN BATTLE FIERCELY WITH BARE HANDS—SLOWLY, MARK DRAWS THE SPY BACK WITH SLASHING BLOWS.



AND THEN—DISASTER! MARK'S FOOT SLIPS ON THE WET DECK, BEFORE HE REGAINS HIS BALANCE, KOSTA FLOORS HIM WITH A CRUSHING BLOW.



HOW DO YOU LIKE THAT MEDDLER?

RETRIEVING HIS ROCKET
RIFLE, KOSTA DASHES
FOR THE CATAPULT PLANE



THE WAIL OF THE SHIP'S GREN SOUNDS,
BUT THE CATLIKE KOSTA SWINGS NIMBLY
UP, OVER, AND INTO THE COCKPIT OF THE PLANE



A WAVE OF SAILORS SPILLS OUT
ON TO THE SHIP'S DECK-- THE
SPY SWINGS HIS RIFLE TO HIS
SHOULDER--PULLS THE TRIGGER!



THE ONRUSHING
SAILORS WITHER
AND FALL UNDER
KOSTA'S SUR-
PRISE FIRE, THE
GRINNING SPY
BENDS BOLT AFTER
BOLT INTO THE
ADVANCING MEN!



GET DOWN! THAT
DEVIL IS ARMED!

IN THE GENERAL CONFUSION
KOSTA CROUCHES LOW IN THE
COCKPIT--PULLS THE STARTING
ROVER--



A SUDDEN ROAR--THE PLANE,
ROCKETS BLAZING, SHOOTS FREE
OF THE SHIP--



WELL, KITTEN, HE'S FREE--WE'D
NEVER CATCH HIM NOW-- I
ONLY HOPE WE HEAR NO MORE
FROM HIM!



AND SO, GENERAL KOSTIA ESCAPES— KING TALON SECRETLY FEARS THAT KOSTIA IS NOT THRU MAK— ING TROUBLE. BUT THE ACTINIAN HEARS PORT— ON BOARD THE SHIP, GREAT ACTIVITY AND EXCITEMENT PRE— VAIL. EAGERLY MARK AND KIT WAIT TO SEE THE KINGDOM OF TALON, AND TALON'S CAPITAL CITY—

VERDAN!

WELL, MARK, TONIGHT WE DOCK AT VERDAN. WE'VE MADE IT— FOR A WHILE, I THOUGHT WE NEVER WOULD— KOSTIA'S GONE— I HOPE FOR GOOD!



THE HOURS ROLL BY— MARK AND KIT, ON THE BRIDGE, ARE THE FIRST TO SEE A THIN RIBBON TO THE EAST— LAND !!

IT'S LAND, KIT— WE'LL DOCK IN A COUPLE OF HOURS.



AND SO, THE BIG "ACTINIAN" REACHES HER DESTINATION AT LAST— STRETCHING ACROSS THE HORIZON LIES THE CITY OF VERDAN!



VERDAN

CITY OF LIGHT AND COLOR, BUT ALSO IN THE LOWER LEVELS, CITY OF DARKNESS AND DANGER, FOR VERDAN IS A TRADE CITY OF MANY NATIONALITIES. A MAN DOES NOT WALK UNARMED IN VERDAN, AND WOMEN DO NOT GO OUT ALONE— BEYOND VERDAN, TO THE SOUTH, LIES THE GREAT UNKNOWN!

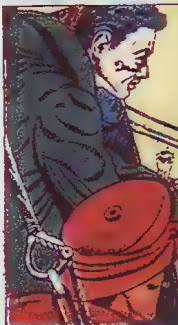
THE ACTINIAN'S WHISTLE SENDS OUT A LONG HOARSE BLAST, ANNOUNCING HER ARRIVAL— FROM THE SHORE, ANSWERING SIRENS WAIL OUT A WELCOME—



MARK AND KIT— WHAT LIES BEFORE THE TWO EARTHLINGS AND THEIR FRIENDS—?

GAY, LOVABLE KING TALON, AND EVER NINE HIM, THE FATHER MANCHUK— WHAT LIES BEFORE THESE TWO—

DRESSED IN CEREMONIAL ROBES, KING TALON RECEIVES HOMAGE FROM HIS SUBJECTS AND HIS MINISTERS— MEN OF MANY LANDS ARE GATHERED TO PAY THEIR RESPECTS— BEARDED TRADERS, ROVING, KEEN-EYED WARRIORS.



BUT ALSO IN THE CROWD OF PEOPLE A SCORING EYED MAN— KOSTIA



AFTER THE SHORT CEREMONY,
TALON, MARK AND KIT,
TRAVEL SPEEDILY BY ROCKET CAR
THROUGH THE CITY STREETS TO THE
CASTLE.



BENEATH THE SHADOWS OF AN
ARCHWAY -- KOSTA WATCHES
TALON AND MARK DEPART
WITH UNCONCEALED MALICE.



SOON THEY
SHALL FEEL
THE WEIGHT
OF MY HAND!

UNAWARE OF THEIR DANGER, THE
KING'S PARTY REACHES THE CASTLE
WITH LIGHT HEARTS, HAPPY TO
BE ON SOLID GROUND AT LAST.



YOU GAVE US MANY
ANXIOUS DAYS, SIRE. IT
IS GOOD -- TO HAVE YOU
BACK!

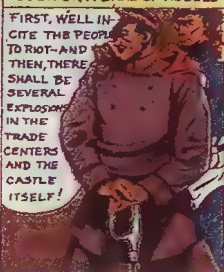
LITTLE KIT, AND MARK ARE
HAPPY TOO!

I CAN STAY
TOGETHER IN
FACE NOW!

YES, KITTEN,
OUR TROUBLES
WOULD TO BE OVER



BUT THEY'RE NOT--EVENTS MOVE
FAST--IN THE LOWER LEVELS
OF THE CITY, KOSTA GATHERS
TOGETHER A BAND OF REBELS



FIRST, WE'LL IN-
CITE THE PEOPLE
TO RIOT--AND THEN, THERE
SHALL BE
SEVERAL
EXPLOSIONS
IN THE
TRADE
CENTERS
AND THE
CASTLE
ITSELF!

WE'LL START A WHISPERING CAMP-
AIGN--MAKE THE PEOPLE UNEASY
BY SAYING THAT TALON INTENDS
TO TAX THE PEOPLE HEAVILY
--AT THE RIGHT MOMENT, OUR
ARMIES IN THE NORTH SHALL
STRIKE!



HE SPREADS A PROTECTING MANTLE OVER THE
CITY OF VERDAN, AND IN THE DARKNESS,
KOSTA'S AGENTS LURKS OUTSIDE A
UNKNOWN TRADE MART--



THE AGENT THROWS THE ROUND PACKAGE IN
HIS HAND INTO THE DARKENED ENTRANCE OF
THE TRADE MART--A DEAFENING EXPLOSION--
AND KOSTA'S WAR AGAINST TALON HAS BEGUN!



THE NEXT MORNING, KING TALON RECEIVES WORD OF SEVERAL BOMBINGS.

LAST NIGHT, S.R.E. SEVERAL MARTS WERE BOMBED--IT LOOKS LIKE KOSTA'S WORK.



A WORRIED KING TALKS WITH MARK--

IT'S KOSTA, HE'S OUT TO GET ME AND DISRUPT MY KINGDOM--HE MUST HAVE POWERFUL BACKING.



LATER, MARK DETERMINES TO TAKE A STROLL THRU THE FAMED LOWER LEVELS OF VERDAN!

IT'S JUST POSSIBLE I'LL HEAR SOMETHING OF VALUE TO KING-TALON.



BUT HE DOES NOT KNOW THAT HIS EVERY MOVEMENT IS WATCHED--



THERE'S SOMETHING GOING ON--THE STREETS ARE TOO QUIET!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER, KOSTA IS INFORMED OF MARK'S PRESENCE IN THE LOWER LEVELS--



MASTER, THE WHITE BARBARIAN IS BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, HE ALONE.

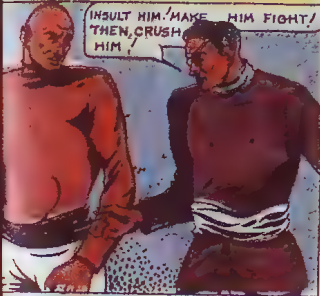


GOOD! GOOD! CALL LISHAK THE GLADIATOR. WE'LL HAVE SOME FUN WITH THIS MARK LANSING!

LISHAK--A GIANT BRUTE, WHO INSTILLS FEAR IN MANY HEARTS BY REASON OF HIS TREMENDOUS STRENGTH--KOSTA WILL HAVE FUN IN DEED.



URRIEDLY, LISHAK IS BROUGHT TO KOSTA AND GIVEN HIS INSTRUCTIONS.



A FEW MOMENTS LATER, LISHAK STRIDES THRU THE SILENT STREETS IN MARK'S DIRECTION.



MARK LANSING FEELS THE HAIR RISE ON THE BACK OF HIS NECK-- THERE IS DANGER IN THESE SILENT STREETS--HE MUTTERS--"I WOULD SOON TO COME HERE ALONE--UNARMED."



AND THEN, LISHAK MAKES HIS APPEARANCE-- HIS MANNER, INSOLENT--DANGEROUS, THE GLADIATOR CALLS ALOUD "WHERE ARE YOU FROM WHITE FACE? WHAT DO YOU DO HERE?"



LATE--MARK REALIZES THAT LISHAK'S INSOLENCE IS DELIBERATE-- HIS OWN TEMPER FLARES



"MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, DOG!"

WITH A FEROCIOUS SCOWL-- LISHAK THE GLADIATOR ADVANCES ON MARK--



"I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU MY BUSINESS, MY PALE-FACED FRIEND---"

RESOLUTELY, MARK FACES THE ADVANCING GLADIATOR--

**TO BE CONTINUED
NEXT MONTH**

**WHAT WILL
HAPPEN**

?

FACTS

by BOLT

CALIFORNIA

HAS THE HEAVIEST
SNOWFALLS IN THE UNITED STATES
THESE OCCUR IN THE SIERRA NEVADA MTS.



RURAL MAIL BOXES MAY
NOT BE PAINTED
ANY COLOR EXCEPT
WHITE



RED HAIR

IS MORE COMMON IN SCOTLAND
THAN ANY OTHER COUNTRY

THE SEQUOIA

IS THIS COUNTRY'S
NATIONAL TREE

THE SPECTRE

WRITTEN BY JERRY SIEGEL

—CREATOR OF SENSATIONAL SUPERMAN!

APPEARS EVERY MONTH IN

MORE FUN

COMICS

—::—

GET YOUR COPY
TODAY!



FEDERAL MEN



INCREDIBLE! BOTH SETS OF PRINTS ARE IDENTICAL!

WILLIE LUNAR WAS ONCE A GLASSBLOWER BEFORE HE WAS CAUGHT CRACKING A SAFE! AFTER THAT, HE DISAPPEARED! BUT BARNES—? HIS FINGERPRINTS ARE LIKE LUNAR'S!

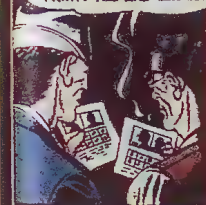
IT'S OUR BUSINESS TO FIND WHETHER OUR FINGERPRINT DEPARTMENT ERRED! SUPPOSE I GO TO NEW YORK!

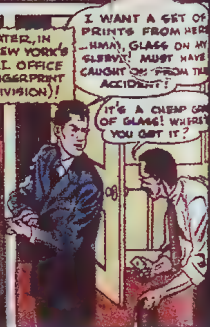
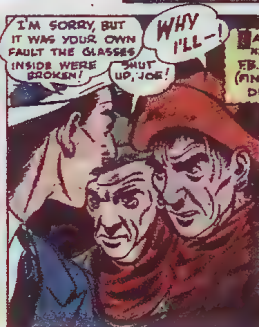
BARNES HAS GONE STRAIGHT! HAS A CREDIT STORE BUSINESS IN NEW YORK AND PRACTICALLY ALL OVER THE COUNTRY!

AND SO NEXT AFTERNOON...

YES, I'M BARNES! DID YOU WANT TO SEE ME?

I'M STEVE CARSON, F.B.I. IT'S ABOUT YOUR FINGERPRINTS!





BARN'S
BARGAIN
STORES!

NO, YOU DIDNT. THEIR
STUFF IS GOOD!
THAT GLASS IS
JUST JUNK--!
WHAT'S DOING?



NOT MUCH! SAME AS ALL THOSE
UNSOLVED CASES! THIS ONE
LOOKS HOPELESS! GIVE ME A
PORTABLE FINGERPRINTING
OUTFIT! I MAY NEED IT!



AS STEVE GETS INTO
THE ELEVATOR.....

JUDGE BENSON! AND HIS
POCKET IS BEING PICKED!



STEVE
CARSON!



ON-W!

LUCKY FOR ME, YOU
NABBED HIM, STEVE!
WHAT BRINGS YOU
HERE?

CITY POLICE! THEY
WANT TO KNOW
ABOUT A WILLIE
LUNAR!



SENTENCED
FOR DISPOSING
OF JEWELRY THROUGH
A FENCE NAMED GINZEL!
GINZEL IS A PAWN-
BROKER!

THINK
I'LL SEE
GINZEL!



AT GINZEL'S SHOP

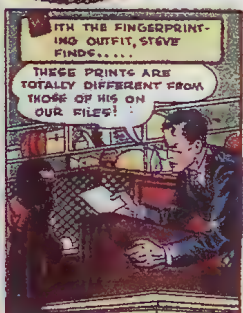
MR. CARSON, I HAD
NOTHING TO DO WITH
LUNAR! I'VE AN OLD
BAG HE NEVER
REDEEMED!

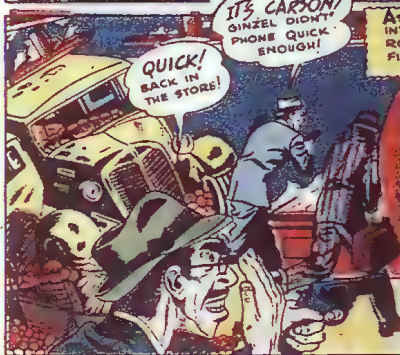
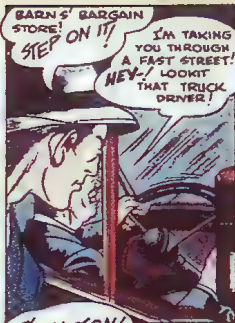
LET ME
SEE IT!



WITH THE FINGERPRINTING
OUTFIT, STEVE
FINDS.....

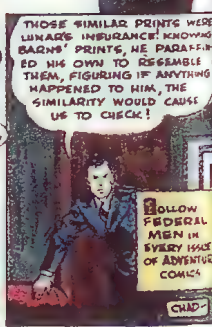
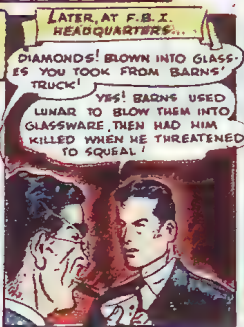
THESE PRINTS ARE
TOTALLY DIFFERENT FROM
THOSE OF HIS ON
OUR FILES!





AS STEVE RUSHES
INTO THE RECEIVING
ROOM, A HIDDEN
FIGURE NITS HIM!

CLIPPED HIM, EH?
DON'T MOVE COP.
PER, OR YOU'LL
GET THIS TEAR
GAS!



JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB

Conducted By STEVE CARSON

HELLO, again, Members! I think it would be appropriate at this time to describe the procedure of becoming a Federal Man, because by joining my club, I presume a lot of you indicated a desire to be one some day in the near future. Let me caution you at the very onset. While the police departments of city and state rely principally on physical ability, the Federal Government bases its choice on intelligence as well as prowess.

For that reason, the majority of operatives in the employ of the Government are lawyers and accountants. These men have been trained to unearth evidence, to weigh facts, to do exhaustive research work. Of course, other professions are represented in this noble branch of service, but men must prove they are ingenious, shrewd, quick-thinking and well-educated.

Education plays an extremely important role in the making of a Federal Man. By this, I mean not only before he is sent to Washington to undergo training, but after.

Since the Federal Men have earned tremendous publicity in recent years, the turnout of applicants has been almost overwhelming. But, like in other distinguished professions, many are called, but few are chosen.

Once the applicant has fulfilled the necessary requirements,

he is sent to the Federal school in Washington. And it is there that he demonstrates whether he is qualified to become a Federal Man. He must pass an unusually rigid physical examination and come through oral and written tests with flying colors.

Having shown his metal in these preliminaries, he advances to the second step. This is more severe, for the classes are as difficult as they are varied. The novice is taught how to handle all kinds of guns and weapons—until he is an adept marksman. He divides his science periods between classroom and laboratory. He spends many hours in the gymnasium, toughening him-

self by learning boxing and judo. The curriculum is complete in every detail. Students are even taught how to drive at breath-taking speeds.

When his training period is over and he has passed his examinations, the novice becomes a full-fledged Federal Man. Then, his work begins! I hope I haven't disillusioned any of you, but our national police under J. Edgar Hoover's supervision is the highest ranking force in the world and you've got to be tops to get into it.

Yours for Law and Order!

STEVE CARSON

Here's Your Chance to Join the Junior FEDERAL MEN Club

Steve Carson,
J. F. M. C. Headquarters,
480 Lexington Ave., New York City
Dear Steve:

FEB.

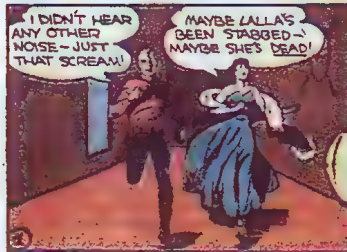
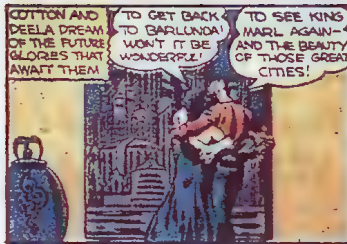
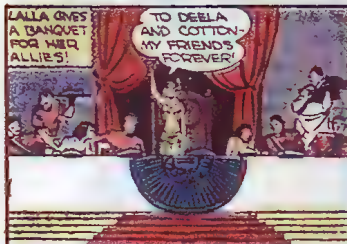
Please enlist me as a member of your JUNIOR FEDERAL MEN CLUB. I want to help you promote Law and Order. Enclosed is 10 cents, for which please send me my Badge, Certificate and Operator's Number.

Name _____ Age _____
Address _____
City and State _____

COTTON CARVER

REVOLT IN EMERALDA

HAVING HELPED THE CROWN PRINCESS LALLA OF EMERALDA, DEFEAT GARGO THE TYRANT, COTTON AND DEELA HAVE BEEN PROMISED A SWIFT ROCKET SHIP TO FLY THEM BACK TO BARLUNDA.



SHE'S NOT DEAD YET!
QUICK, GO GET A DOCTOR
AND TELL HIM TO BRING
A METALLO-
MOTOR!



SHE WILL LIVE! YOUR
QUICK THINKING
SAVED
HER LIFE!

I'M GLAD OF
THAT—BUT WHO
WOULD HAVE
WANTED TO
KILL HER?



YOU ARE NEW TO
EMERALDA! GARGO LEFT
A SON WHO HATES
ALLA—HE WOULD KILL
HER TO GET THE
THRONE!

AND
THAT
DAGGER?



IT BELONGS
TO NOLKA—
SON OF
GARGO!



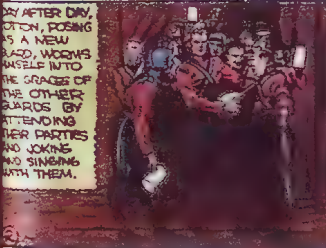
NEXT
DAY
I'VE DRESSED AS A
PALACE GUARD—I'M
GOING TO TRY AND
FIND OUT IF ANY REVOLT
IS BEING PLANNED
BY THIS
NOLKA!



IF I FIND ANY
SIGNS OF A
REVOLT, I'LL
SIGNAL YOU
SOMEHOW,
DEELA!



DAY AFTER DAY,
NOTION, POSING
AS A NEW
GUARD, WORKS
HIMSELF INTO
THE GRACES OF
THE OTHER
GUARDS BY
ATTENDING
OTHER PARTIES
AND JOKING
AND SINGING
WITH THEM.

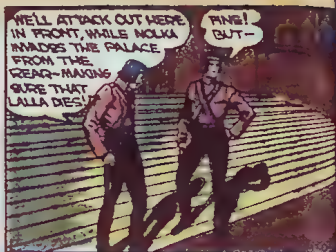


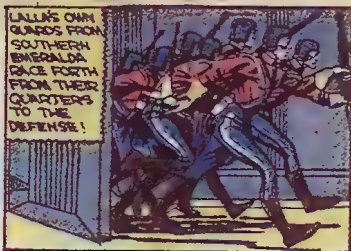
FINALLY, HIS
ACTING BEARS
FRUIT!

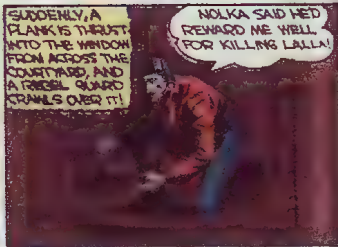
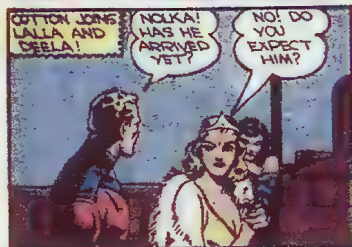
TIRED OF SLAVING FOR
A GIRL RULER? IF YOU
ARE, I'VE GOT NEWS
FOR YOU!

GO AHEAD—
I'M LISTENING!









SEEING NOLKA
GO TO HIS
DEATH, THE
REBEL GUARDS
BREAK AND RUN.

NOLKA
IS DEAD!

RUN FOR
YOUR
LIVES!!



BUT LALLA'S MICHANIZED
UNITS DASH OUT OF THE
PALACE AND ROUND UP
THE REBELS BEFORE THEY
GET A CHANCE TO ESCAPE!



PRINCESS LALLA
ADDRESSSES THE
REBELS FROM A
BALCONY ON
THE PALACE -



I FORGIVE ALL WHO
JOINED IN THE REBELLION -
BUT AS A PRICE, I
DEMAND UNSWERVING
LOYALTY FROM NOW ON!

I'M GLAD YOU DECIDED
TO FORGIVE THEM,
LALLA! YOU'LL HAVE A
LOYAL COUNTRY BEHIND
YOU, NOW!

MY CONGRATULATIONS
TOO, LALLA!



HAVE YOU TO
THINK TWICE FOR
A THRONE, COTTON?
IF YOU WOULD
ONLY REMAIN
AND HELP ME
TO RULE - ?



SORRY, LALLA!
DEELA AND I
MUST GET
BACK TO
BARLUNDA!

AND SO THE
PREPARATIONS
ARE MADE FOR
THE DEPARTURE.

TAKE CARE
OF HIM,
DEELA -

I WILL, LALLA!
I'LL REMEMBER
THAT YOU
LOVE HIM,
TOO!



FAREWELL
FOR NOW,
MY FRIENDS!

FAREWELL
LALLA!



AND ZOOMING INTO
THE AIR, THEY
HEAD FOR FAR
DISTANT BARLUNDA.



FOLLOW
COTTON AND
DEELA INTO
NEW AND
ASTOUNDING
ADVENTURES
IN THEIR
EFFORTS TO
REACH
BARLUNDA -
EACH MONTH IN
ADVENTURE
COMICS!!

DANNY DUBB

HOW'D YOU BOYS
LIKE TO
EARN A
DOLLAR?

DELIVER TH' MIRROR TO
24 PINE ST --- WHEN
YOU COME
BACK, I'LL
GIVE YOU
THE DOLLAR.

CAREFUL NOW, DANNY--
DON'T SLIP OR WE'LL
FALL AN' BUST IT!

WHOOOPS!

CRASH

WE'VE BUSTED TH' MIRROR--
DANNY-- NOW
WE CAN'T COLLECT
TH' BUCK!!

IDEA

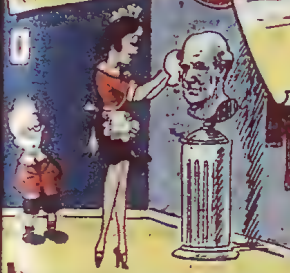
GET ME
A BUCKET
OF WATER!

LOOK! TH' WATER
FROZE-- NOW WE
GOT ANOTHER
MIRROR!!

SNAPSHOTS
WITH OUR
CANDID
CARTOON
CAMERA

by
RAY Mc GILL

MY DAD IS NOT OLD-FASHIONED - LOOK HOW
NICELY HE'S STREAMLINED -



DON'T FORGET TO WIPE GOOD BEHIND
THE EARS, LIKE MOTHER TELLS ME -



THAT'LL COST YOUR OLD
MAN PLENTY - THATS
UNBREAKABLE GLASS!



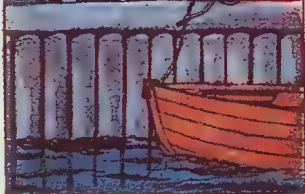
GOSH, THIS IS SOME COLD -
OUR COO COO CLOCK IS EVER
GOIN' SOUTH FOR TH' WINTER -



HEY, BUTCH - HERE'S
ONE THAT GOT AWAY
FROM ME YESTERDAY -



NO!!
NO--
DON'T!



MIDNIGHT--AN ILL-LIGHTED WHARF ON THE WATERFRONT--THE POUND OF RUNNING FEET--



UGH-H-UH

NO MORE TROUBLE
FROM HIM!! INTO THE
WATER WITH HIM!

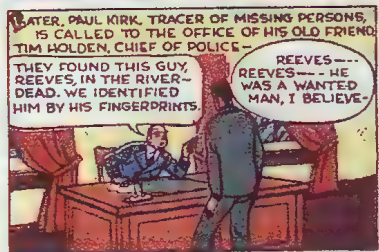


BARNEY! LOOK--
THERE IN THE
SHALLOWS. WHAT?

LET'S
TAKE A
LOOK--



GREAT
GUNS!! IT-IT'S
A MAN!!



THEY FOUND THIS GUY,
REEVES, IN THE RIVER--
DEAD. WE IDENTIFIED
HIM BY HIS FINGERPRINTS.

REEVES----
REEVES---- HE
WAS A WANTED
MAN, I BELIEVE--



BUT CHIEF--WHY'D YOU
CALL ME IN? WHAT CAN
I DO FOR YOU ON
THIS CASE??

I CALLED YOU IN BECAUSE REEVES WAS WANTED. WE KNEW HE WAS HIDING OUT IN TOWN—SO, WE SEARCHED HIGH AND LOW FOR HIM—WITHOUT ANY SUCCESS!

AND NOW HE'S DEAD, YOU STILL DON'T KNOW WHERE HE CAME FROM?



RIGHT! BEFORE WE CAN GET A LINE ON HIS KILLERS, WE'VE GOT TO FIND OUT WHERE HE WAS STAYING. CAN YOU TRACE HIM FOR US, PAUL?

AND THAT MAY BECOME A MAN-SIZED JOB!



—BUT I'LL DO MY BEST, CHIEF. I'LL PICK UP SOME ROGUES' GALLERY PHOTOS OF REEVES. I KNOW OF A FEW PLACES HE MIGHT HAVE HUNG OUT—



DAY LATER—

SURE YOU HAVEN'T SEEN THIS MAN??

POSITIVE!! IF I HAD, I'D OF KNOWN IT!



SURE, MISTER! I'VE SEEN HIM! HE STAYS AT—



I'M TRYING TO TRACE THIS MAN, AND I HEAR HE WAS SEEN IN THIS SECTION OF TOWN. I WONDER IF YOU'D KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT—

NAW!! I AIN'T SEEN HIM! I NEVER—



YEAH?? THAT'S FUNNY! I JUST FOUND OUT HE'S BEEN STAYING IN YOUR ROOMING HOUSE FOR THE LAST SIX MONTHS??



IT'S NO USE DENYING IT, HALEY—YOUR NEIGHBORS RECOGNIZED THIS MAN—

OKAY—OKAY— THAT'S RIGHT. I'LL TELL YA WHAT I KNOW!!



HIS NAME IS BLAKE...MR BLAKE—BUT HE AIN'T HERE NOW. HE AN' TWO OTHER GUYS DROVE OFF A COUPLA NIGHTS AGO AND I AIN'T SEEN HIM SINCE. IF—

HIS REAL NAME IS REEVES.



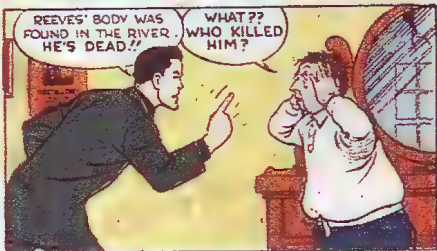
WHERE CAN I FIND THE MEN HE LEFT WITH?

I DUNNO. THEY USED TO SPEND HOURS WITH BLA--WITH REEVES DRINKIN' AN TALKIN'. I THINK MAYBE THEY WAS PLOTTIN' SOMETHIN', BUT IT WAS NONE OF MY BUSINESS. WHY? IS SOMETHIN' WRONG?



REEVES' BODY WAS FOUND IN THE RIVER. HE'S DEAD!!

WHAT?? WHO KILLED HIM?



WE DON'T KNOW—YET!!



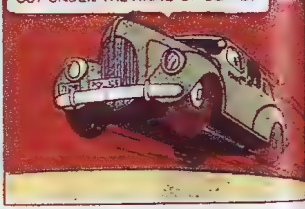
AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS

OH—HELLO, PAUL! WE'VE FOUND THE CAR THE MURDERERS USED!!

GOOD! LET'S GIVE IT THE ONCE-OVER.

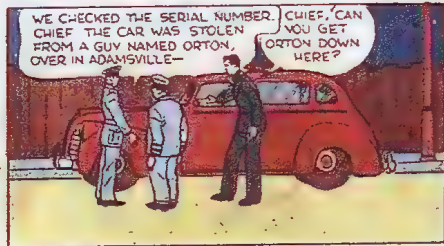


BY THE WAY—I FOUND REEVES' LANDLORD—A GUY NAMED HALEY. REEVES WAS HIDING OUT UNDER THE NAME OF BLAKE.



WE CHECKED THE SERIAL NUMBER. CHIEF, THE CAR WAS STOLEN FROM A GUY NAMED ORTON, OVER IN ADAMSVILLE—

CHIEF, CAN YOU GET ORTON DOWN HERE?



ORTON MAY BE ABLE TO GIVE US A LEAD. SO FAR, I'VE ACCOMPLISHED EXACTLY NOTHING!



MR. ORTON—I WANT YOU TO GO OVER YOUR CAR THOROUGHLY, SEE IF ANYTHING HAS BEEN CHANGED—OR ALTERED—

—OR STOLEN. LOOK FOR ANYTHING DIFFERENT THAN WHEN LAST YOU SAW IT—



LOOK CAREFULLY. THIS QUESTION IS VERY IMPORTANT!



HERE'S SOMETHING, MR. KIRK. IT LOOKS AS IF THIS DOOR HAS BEEN KNOCKED OFF THE HINGES, THEN REPAIRED—

FINE! THAT'S THE CLUE WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

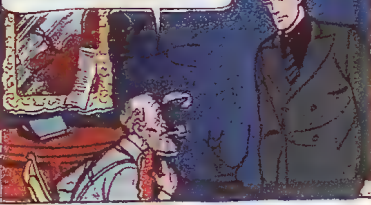
HAVE YOUR MEN CHECK ALL GARAGES IN THE VICINITY, CHIEF. WE'LL FIND OUT WHICH ONES HAVE DONE THIS SORT OF WORK ON DOORS SINCE MR. ORTON'S CAR WAS STOLEN.



GOING TO WHAT ELSE? STIR UP—



YES, I'M THE NIGHT WATCHMAN AT THE DOCKS. I DIDN'T HEAR NO FIGHT 'M SORTA DEAF—

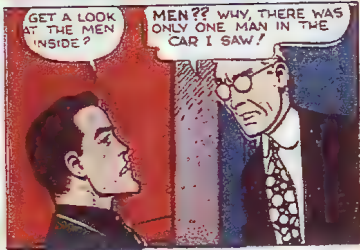


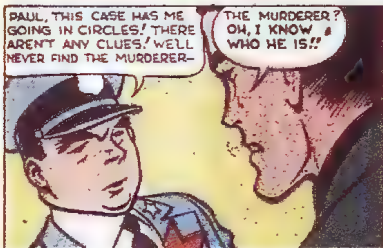
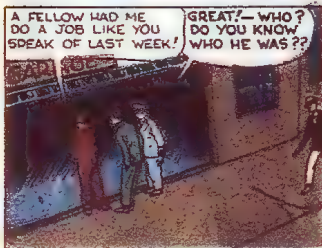
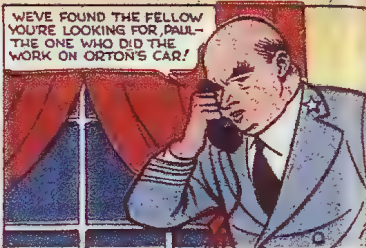
IT WAS TOO HOT TO SLEEP, SO I WAS SITTING ON THE PORCH AT ABOUT TWO THIRTY. I SAW A CAR SPEEDING AWAY FROM THE DOCK—



GET A LOOK AT THE MEN INSIDE?

MEN?? WHY, THERE WAS ONLY ONE MAN IN THE CAR I SAW!







SURE-SURE—
I KILLED REEVES! ME AN
EM WAS PULLIN' HOLD-UPS
TOGETHER, BUT I FOUND
OUT HE WAS GONNA TURN
ME OVER TO YOU COPS—
BUT YOU'D FORGET HIS
OLD RECORD WHEN HE DID—



S-SO IT
WAS HALEY!!
BUT, PAUL—
HOW'D YOU
KNOW—?



I KNEW HALEY WAS
GUILTY WHEN I
TOLD HIM REEVES
WAS DEAD. YOU SEE
HE ASKED WHO
KILLED HIM?

NO ONE HAD TOLD HIM—
SO HOW DID HALEY KNOW
REEVES WAS MURDERED
—UNLESS HE DID
IT HIMSELF!?!



THE HARD THING WAS
MAKING A CASE THAT WILL
STAND UP IN COURT—HENCE
ALL THE EXTRA WORK—



IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A LOT
BETTER FOR HALEY IF HED
TAKEN THAT HOLD-UP RAP—
IN THIS STATE, MURDER
MEANS THE ELECTRIC CHAIR!

NEW MYSTERY FACES PAUL KIRK IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF THIS MAGAZINE—

RUNAROUND

by Ray Bolton



JACQUES LEBIEN was cleaning his gun when there was a knock on the door. As he opened it, a man stepped into the cabin.

"Hello, Jacques," he said. "Don't you remember me? Creeper Carroll, your old stirmate."

Creeper Carroll! It was in the penitentiary that he had met Carroll. But that was seven years ago. And after paying his debt to society, Jacques had resumed living where he had left off. He had made many friends, among them Lieut. Reynolds of the Mounties, who often paused at his cabin to refresh himself with hot coffee. He had but one enemy, LeCroix, a rival trapper, who frequently relieved Jacques' traps of their catch. LeCroix knew Jacques would not force the issue because of his former prison record.

"Please! Leave at once!" Jacques said.

"Is that a way to talk to a pal? I lifted a \$32,000 payroll from a lumber company. I came up here to give you some of it."

Jacques hooked his fists into Carroll's lapels. "I have told you to get out!"

"I get it, Frenchy. I was gonna give you a split, and all you had to do is show me how to get outa the woods," Carroll said and left.

Jacques had just fallen into a restless slumber when he was awakened by Lieut. Reynolds. He rubbed his eyes. "Wake up!" Reynolds said harshly. "I'm afraid I'll have to take you in!"

Jacques lunged to his feet. "But for what?"

"The murder of LeCroix. Your gun was found near his body."

Jacques laughed at the absurdity of the charge. "My gun! She is right here!" He strode to the table where he had laid it, and then turned to face the Mountie. "It is gone! Someone has taken it," he said. He dropped his eyes, then, looking up, he said with sincerity, "We have been friends. I ask a favor. In

48 hours, I bring you the murderer, or else I will report to headquarters myself."

"Seven years friendship deserves one chance. I trust you. Goodbye and good luck." And the Mountie left.

Several hours later, LeBien stopped in a clearing. Smoke was swirling from a chimney of a cabin abandoned years ago. As he approached, the door was flung open and Creeper appeared, revolver in hand. "Put 'em up and keep 'em coming!"

Jacques entered the cabin. Carroll searched him. Discovering no weapons, he relaxed. "I came to get my gun," Jacques said.

Carroll laughed. "A friend of yours by the name of LeCroix is holding it for you."

"It is lucky for both of us I escaped. You want to get through the woods. Now, we can arrange a deal, but we must leave at once. The Mounties are on my trail as much as yours. Put on your snowshoes and pack all available food."

"I ain't got snowshoes, and the food you could put in a bird's eye."

"That is unfortunate. Never-

Muddy Skin
Blemishes
Blackheads
Blotches

**Homely Surface
PIMPLES**

In the thousands of letters received from worried people, one, usually complaining skin eruptions, etc., is PIMPLES. PIMPLES is a simple method of treating the skin. A small amount of the cream applied to the face, neck, and chest, etc., will clear the skin and prevent further eruptions. Send to Dr. W. D. Davis Co., 1437 34th St., New Haven, Conn.

less, we must start at once," said Jacques.

The day dawned to a close. Jacques was tireless, but Carroll tumbled on, exhausted. "We got to stop!" Carroll whined.

In a few moments, Jacques had built a fire. Carroll soon drifted off. Certain that Creeper was asleep, Jacques took his revolver and buried it with their backpacks in the snow.

Morning brought fresh snow. "Come! Wake up! We must be going," said Jacques.

"I'm starved," Carroll cried. Jacques threw back his head and laughed. "Take out your gun and shoot me! It is gone. I have used it with the food!"

His bravado gone, Carroll whimpered. "What do you want? What are you after?"

"I want you to sign a confession that you killed LeCroix."

"I ain't signing no confession," Creeper spat.

"All right," said Jacques. "We can stay here and freeze."

Carroll slumped to the ground. "I lay worn-out. More painful

than the cold was the hunger. Then, hunger passed, and sleep enveloped him. Realizing sleep is the first indication of freezing, Jacques determined that Creeper should have no rest. He pulled him to his feet, slapping his face.

"Oh, no. No sleep. Not yet," said Jacques, forcing Creeper to walk.

"Leave me alone," Creeper moaned, but Jacques would not release him. "How would you like a nice hot meal and a soft bed?" he whispered.

His eyelashes heavy with ice, Creeper said faintly, "I killed LeCroix. I'll confess I did it!"

"Come. I take you where it is warm."

"I can't walk far. I can't make it!"

Jacques, who knew the woods, chuckled. "You will not have to go far," he said, half-dragging Creeper up a wooded embankment. From where they stood, they looked down at the village and the headquarters of the Mounties!

WHAT CAUSES EPILEPSY?

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

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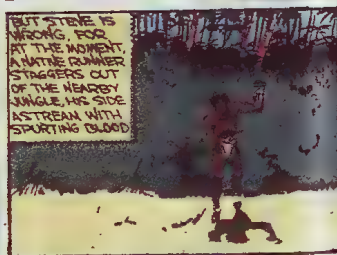
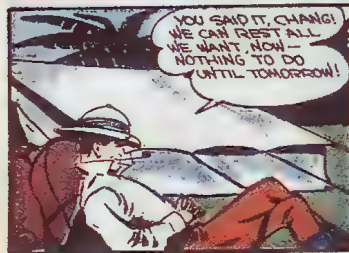
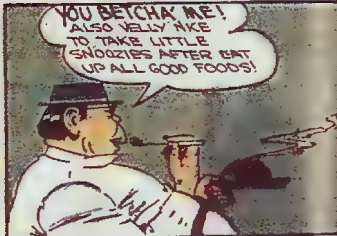
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HE STUMBLES
ACROSS THE
CLEARING
AND FALLS AT
STEVE'S FEET

GREAT SCOTT!
WHERE WERE
THEY TAKEN
TO?

GREAT HUNTING
MASTER, HELP—
MY WHITE MASTER
AND MISSY CAPTURED
BY HEADHUNTERS!

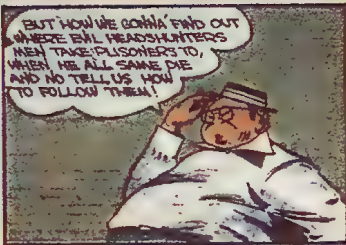


BUT BEFORE THE
DYING NATIVE
CAN ANSWER, HE
GASPS HIS LAST
BREATH AND
COLLAPSES!

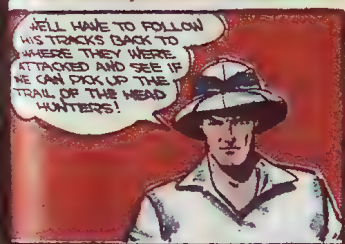
HE'S
DONE FOR!



BUT HOW WE GONNA FIND OUT
WHERE EVIL HEADHUNTERS
KEN TAKE PRISONERS TO,
WHEN HE ALL SAME DIE
AND NO TELL US HOW
TO FOLLOW THEM!

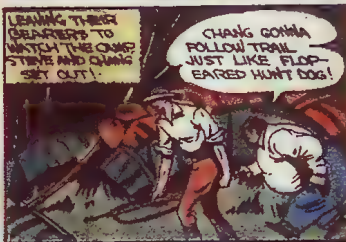


WE'LL HAVE TO FOLLOW
HIS TRACKS BACK TO
WHERE THEY WERE
ATTACKED AND SEE IF
WE CAN PICK UP THE
TRAIL OF THE HEAD
HUNTERS!

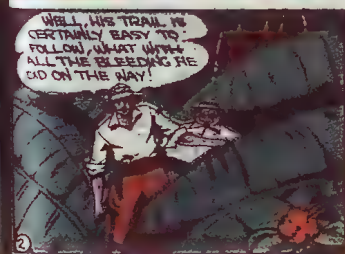


LEAVING THEIR
GEARBAGS TO
WATCH THE CAMP
STONE AND QUANG
SET OUT!

CHANG GONNA
FOLLOW TRAIL
JUST LIKE FLOP-
EARED HUNT DOG!



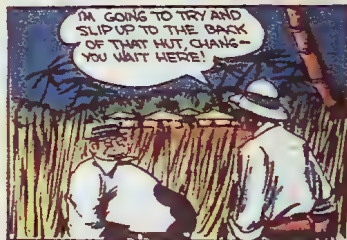
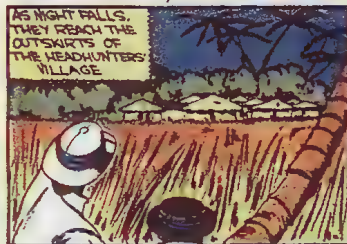
WELL, HIS TRAIL IS
CERTAINLY EASY TO
FOLLOW, WHAT WITH
ALL THE BLEEDING HE
DID ON THE WAY!



FINALLY!

AH! HERE'S THE
CAMP WHERE THEY
WERE ATTACKED! NOW,
LET'S SEE IF WE CAN
PICK UP THE HEADHUNTERS'
TRACKS!





THOSE HEADHUNTERS'LL
FIND OUT WE'VE ESCAPED
SOONER OR LATER AND
FOLLOW OUR TRAIL—
WHAT'LL WE
DO?

DON'T LET IT
WORRY YOU—I'VE
ALREADY THOUGHT
OF THAT!

WE'LL GO BACK
THROUGH THE SWAMP,
AND THEN WE WON'T
BE LEAVING ANY
TRACKS FOR THEM
TO FOLLOW!

AT THE
EDGE OF
THE GREAT,
DISMAL
SWAMP,
STEVE CUTS
SOME TREES

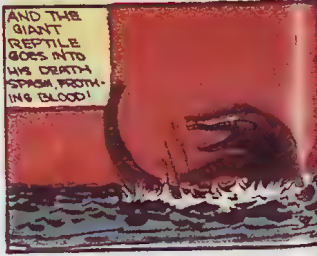
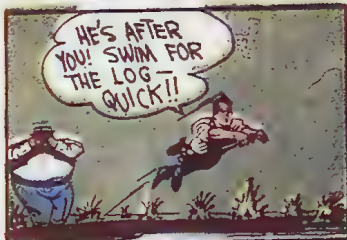
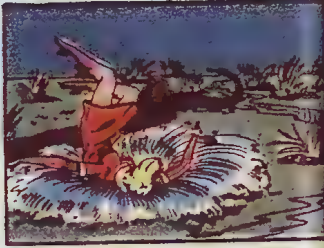
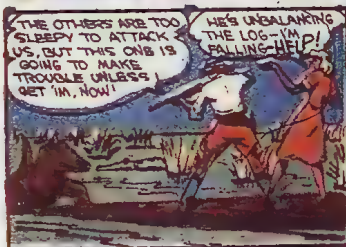
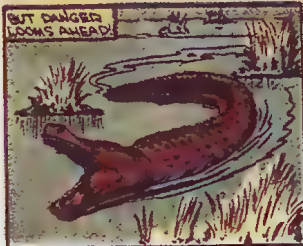
WE'LL MAKE OUR
BRIDGE AS WE
GO ACROSS
THE SWAMP!

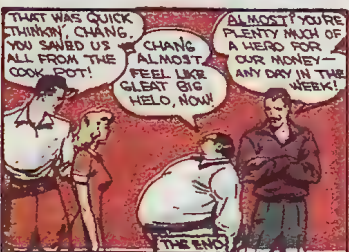
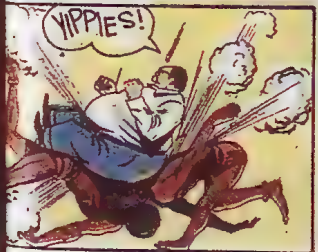
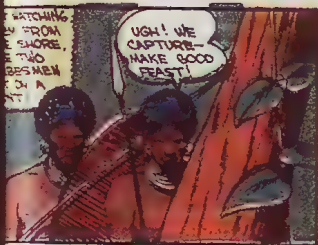
OKAY! EVERYBODY
OUT ON THE
LOGS!

NOW, PICK UP THE
LAST LOG AND PASS
IT ON TO ME—I'LL
PLACE IT DOWN
AHEAD
OF US!

WE'LL JUST KEEP
PASSING UP THE LAST
LOG AS WE PROGRESS—
THAT WAY WE'LL
GET ACROSS THE SWAMP
WITHOUT GETTING
BOGGED DOWN
IN IT!

BIT BY
BIT, THE
FLOTTY
MAKES
ITS WAY
ACROSS
THE
BRACKISH
WATERS





SPORT TALK..

BEFORE 1896

THE UNITED STATES FOOTBALL
WAS ROUND!



IN ENGLAND, DURING THE
MIDDLE AGES, ALL MEN BETWEEN
16 AND 60 YEARS WERE FORCED
BY LAW TO PRACTISE
ARCHERY.

BOY, WHAT
SHOES!



FINNISH SKIS OF THE 16th CENTURY
WERE PLAIN LEATHER SHOES
THREE-FOOT LONG!



GOLF USED TO BE PLAYED
WITH BALLS OF LEATHER-
COVERING STUFFED WITH FEATHERS.
MORE MONEY IS SPENT IN THE U.S.
ON GOLF THAN ANY OTHER SPORT!

The

SANDMAN



THE STORY OF THE FLAMING RUBY WHEN THE PORTUGUESE INVADED THE SOUTH SEAS IN THE SIXTEENTH CENTURY, THEY FOUND A HUGE BLOOD-RED RUBY IN POSSESSION OF A NATIVE RULER. IT WAS STOLEN FROM HIM AND MURDER WAS COMMITTED TO TAKE IT FROM THE THIEF. YEAR AFTER YEAR, THE RUBY LEFT A BLOOD-STAINED TRAIL BEHIND. IT SEEMED TO BE ACCURSED. THEN, IN 1850, IT WAS LOST ON AN UNCHARTED ISLAND BY THE GREAT PIRATE, LU-KING...

RECENTLY, A CASTAWAY ON A PACIFIC ISLAND DUG IT UP AND CARRIED IT TO SINGAPORE -

IT'S THE FLAMING RUBY, I TELL YOU. THE SPANISHERS SAID IT WAS CURSED...



IT TRAVELS ACROSS THE OCEAN - DEATH, MURDER, DISASTER IN ITS WAKE...

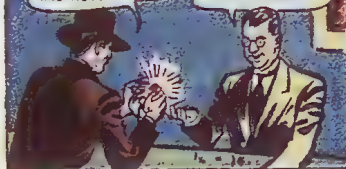
WE WANT THE RUBY! THE RUBY!



IT ARRIVES IN NEW YORK - AND IS TAKEN TO A JEWEL HOUSE...

I'D LIKE YOU TO APPRAISE THIS RUBY -

GLAD TO. I - I SAY! THIS IS QUITE A GEM! LET ME SEE IT!

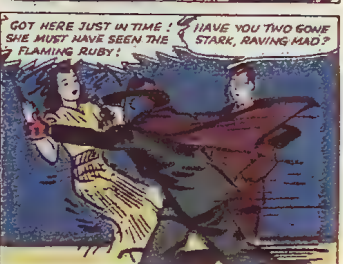
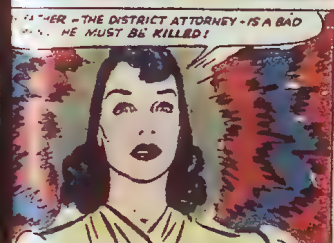
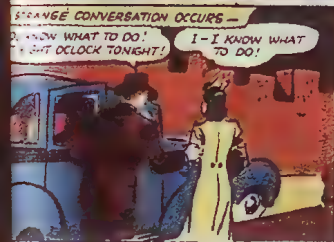


DIAN BELMONT - DAUGHTER OF THE DISTRICT ATTORNEY - AND COMPANION OF THE SANDMAN - IS IN THE STORY.

I DIDN'T WANT ANYONE ELSE TO SEE IT, MISS - IF YOU DON'T MIND -

SHE'S ALL RIGHT. SHE'S DISTRICT ATTORNEY BELMONT'S DAUGHTER.





THERE'S A MAN LOOSE IN THE CITY WITH THE MOST DANGEROUS JEWEL KNOWN TO MAN! DIAN SAW IT - AND IT MADE HER DO THIS THING!

WHAT - WHATEVER ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?



THE SANDMAN EXPLAINS: I RECEIVED A LETTER FROM A FRIEND OF MINE - A YOUNG BANK TELLER -

HEARY WRITES ME - WESLEY DODD - FOR HELP - WONDER WHATS WRONG?



YES IT SORT OF GLOWED - THREW OFF A SORT OF ELECTRIC CHARGE THAT PROBOD DOWN INTO MY BRAIN! WHILE I LOOKED AT IT - THE MAN WHISPERED TO ME! WHATLL I DO?

YOU HOLD T.S.H.T. I THINK I MAY BE ABLE TO HELP YOU!



CLOSE THE DOOR AND COME IN!

IF YOU MAKE A HOSTILE MOVE - WE SHOOT!

I THOUGHT SO -



TWO NIGHTS AGO, I HAD A QUEER EXPERIENCE. LISTEN -



I VISITED HIS APARTMENT...

I TOOK THE MONEY, PUT IT IN A BAG, AND BROUGHT IT TO THE MAN'S HOUSE! ALL BECAUSE, IN MY OPINION, HE SHOWED ME THAT GREAT RUBY OF AS



YOU MEAN - IT HYPNOTIZED YOU?

I RETURNED HOME AND BECAME THE SANDMAN ONCE AGAIN. I SET OUT FOR THE ADDRESS THE MAN GAVE ME -

ODD LOCATION FOR A MAN WHO POSSESSES A STONE LIKE THAT! THIS IS THE TOUGHEST SECTION OF THE CITY! PERHAPS A TRAP - ?



I ACTED INSTANTLY, WITHOUT HESITATION!

YOU'VE GOT TO MOVE A LITTLE QUICKER THAN THAT GENTLEMEN!

GET HIM -

DON'T - HIM GET AWAY...



THERE OUGHT TO BE MORE OF YOU TO MAKE
...S REALLY INTERESTING!



HE COULDN'T HAVE GONE FAR - BUT I'VE LOST HIM
LET THE SAME! I WONDER IF DISTRICT ATTORNEY
REEMENT COULD GIVE ME ANY CLUES!



WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

DON'T YOU REMEMBER? YOU
JUST TRIED TO KILL YOUR
FATHER!

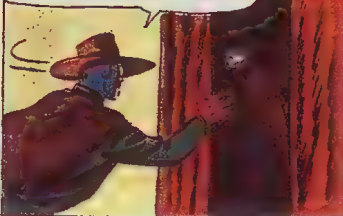


WHERE ARE WE GOING?

TO THAT JEWEL STORE -
WHERE I'VE A FEELING THE
CLERK IS GOING TO STEAL
SOME JEWELS - BECAUSE
THE FLAMING RUBY BID
HIM TO!



I SAW A SUDDEN MOVEMENT AT THE END OF THE HALL -
YOU'RE THE ONE I WANT TO GET -!



I HURRIED HERE - SAW
WHAT WAS HAPPENING -
AND THOUGHT OF MY FRIENDS
FLAMING RUBY!

DIAN IS RECOVERING!
PERHAPS, SHE CAN
TELL US!



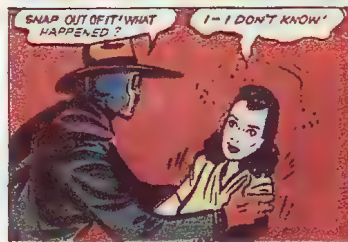
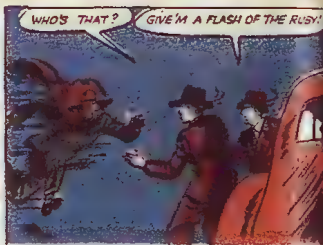
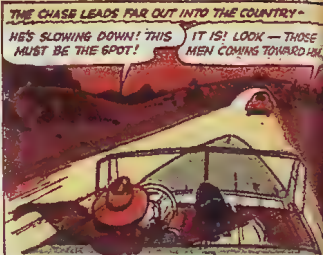
DADDY! I - I MUST HAVE BEEN HYPNOTIZED!
THAT RUBY I SAW IN THE JEWEL STORE! I FELT
QUEER AFTER I STARED AT IT!



TRUE TO THE SANDMAN'S HUNCH!

I DON'T KNOW WHY I'M DOING THIS - SOMETHING
OUTSIDE MYSELF IS MAKING ME!





HE SPEAKS TO THE JEWEL CLERK...

"-- SAY, WHERE AM I?
WHAT HAPPENED TO ME?"

"YOU SAW THE FLAMING RUBY
TODAY! IT HYPNOTIZED YOU--
MADE YOU ACT AS YOU DID--
STEAL THOSE JEWELS AND
HAND THEM OVER TO THAT
GANG!"

"CAN YOU EVER FORGIVE ME?
WHAT CAN WE DO? WE DON'T
KNOW WHERE THOSE CROOKS
ARE--"

"THERE'S NOTHING TO
FORGIVE! YOU COULDN'T
HELP IT. BUT WE'VE GOT
TO LEARN WHERE THOSE
MEN ARE--"

"I'M RUINED! RUINED!
I'LL GO TO JAIL --"

"NOT IF YOU HELP ME! I'LL
TRY AND ROUND UP THESE
CROOKS! YOU GO HOME
WAIT..."

HE GOES TO HIS HOME, TO HIS SMALL WORKSHOP...

"WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?"

"I'M GOING TO MAKE BLUE
COBALT LENSES FOR MY MASK --
AND ALSO FOR YOU--"

"I'M -- FEELING THIS COBALT GLASS
HAS PUT DOWN THE HYPNOTIZING
EFFECT OF THIS RUBY."

"OH -- THEN,
MAYBE WE CAN
BEAT THOSE MEN"

BUT NOT KNOWING WHERE TO FIND THE POSSESSOR OF
THE FLAMING RUBY, THE SANDMAN MUST WAIT -- ONE
DAY -- TWO -- FIVE DAYS IN ALL. THEN ONE NIGHT --
HIS FRIEND, THE BANK TELLER, CALLS TO SEE
WESLEY, DOODS!

"-- THOSE RUBY CROOKS ARE MAKING ME BRING THEM
MONEY TO NIGHT! THEY CALLED ME -- THREATENED
TO -- ON ME -- UNLESS I DID!"

"YOU GO GET YOUR MONEY --
GO TO THEM -- I FEEL
SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN --"

"I CAN'T INFORM THE POLICE!
THEY'D CATCH ON -- AND WOULD!
MEET ME! I'M TO MEET THEM
AT THE OLF AXELY MANSION
IN SWEETSTREAM HARBOR."

THAT NIGHT, THE SANDMAN AGAIN MEETS DIAN...

WE HAVE WORK TO DO! I KNOW WHERE THE RUBY GANG IS MEETING A YOUNG BANK TELLER...

I HAVE MY COBALT GLASSES!



AT THE AKLEY HOUSE...

HERE HE COMES. GIVE IT TO HIM!



THE SANDMAN SWINGS INTO THE DRIVEWAY...

JUST IN TIME - I HOPE!

WHO'S THAT?



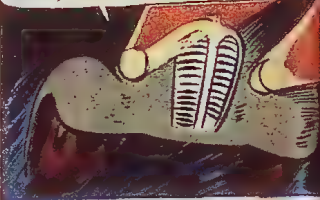
BUT DUE TO THE COBALT LENSES THE SANDMAN WEARS-THE FLAMING RUBY HAS NO EFFECT ON HIM!

YOU'VE GOT TO USE MORE THAN A JEWEL THIS TIME!



THEY DRIVE SWIFTLY THROUGH THE NIGHT...

WE'RE HEADED FOR SWEETSTREAM HARBOR, TOWARD THE AKELY MANSION!



GUNS ARE LIFTED TO SPIT DEATH AT THE YOUNG TELLER

NO - NO - DON'T KILL ME! YOU DID NOT SEE THE FLAMING RUBY SO YOU WILL REMOVE THIS PLACE!



IT'S THE SANDMAN, IF YOU'RE REALLY INTERESTED!

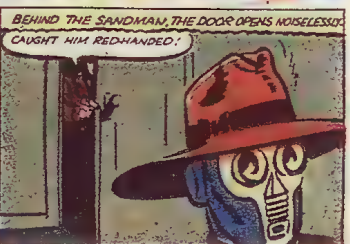
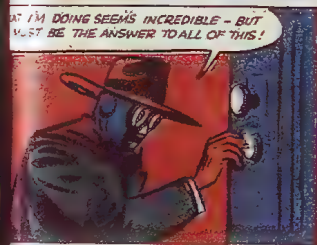
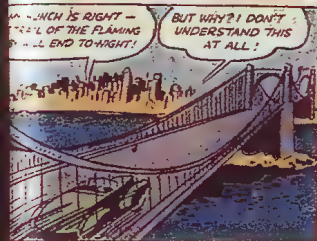
THE RUBY-FLASH THE RUBY ON HIM!

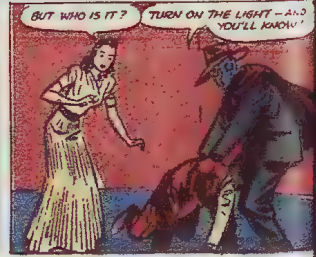


THE HOLDER OF THE RUBY FLEES.

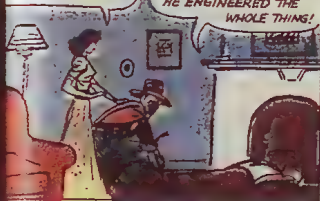
I'LL GET AWAY - AND USE THE RUBY ELSEWHERE..!







THE YOUNG BANK TELLER!
HOW - WHY - ?



SHOULD HAVE KNOWN
BEFORE! HENRY JENKS!
HE ENGINEERED THE
WHOLE THING!

IT STRUCK ME ODDLY AT THE AKELY PLACE THAT JENKS
DIDN'T SEEM MORE PERTURBED OR HAPPIER TO BE FREED
OF THE THREAT OF DEATH! BESIDES - THEY TOOK AN
AWFUL LONG TIME TO GET HIM! THEY LET ME COME
UP AND SPOIL IT - HOPING TO GET ME!



NEW WESLEY DODDS KNEW DIAN BELMONT -
THAT YOU KNEW THE SANDMAN: HE WANTED
TO GET ME - AND ALMOST DID!



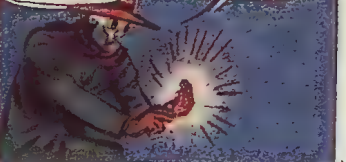
HE REMEMBERED VIVIDLY
EVERYTHING THAT HAPPENED
TO HIM AFTER HE WAS SUPPOSEDLY
HYPNOTIZED BY THE RUBY! YOU
WERE HYPNOTIZED - BUT YOU
REMEMBERED NOTHING!



EXPLAIN EVERYTHING TO THE POLICE WHEN
YOU GET HERE - AND THAT THERE ARE TWO
MEN - THE AKELY HOUSE WHO COMPLETELY
FREAK!



AND HERE IS THE JEWEL THAT HYPNOTIZES ONE WHO
LOOKS AT IT. IT GIVES OFF AN ELECTRICAL DISCHARGE
THAT REACHES INTO THE SUBCONSCIOUS - MAKING THE
BEOHOLDER DO AS THE MIND OF THE HOLDER OF
THE RUBY DIRECTS.



ARE YOU GOING
WITH IT?



I'M GOING TO KEEP IT - TO
MAKE SURE THAT NO OTHER
CROOK GETS HOLD OF IT -
AND USES IT FOR CRIMINAL
PURPOSES!

HOMEWARD BOUND - THE RIDDLE OF THE FLAMING RUBY
SOLVED -

WHAT WOULD
CRIMINALS GIVE
TO HAVE YOU
OUT OF THEIR
WAY?



A LOT! THAT'S WHY JENKS WENT TO SO
MUCH TROUBLE TO TRY AND GET ME! BUT
THE REAL TROUBLE ABOUT HIM WAS - HE
DIDN'T STEAL THE MONEY FROM THE BANK!
IT WAS RETURNED! BECAUSE NO INVESTIGATION
WAS MADE DURING THE WEEK
BETWEEN HIS VISITS
TO ME!

AT THE TOP OF THE FIELD!

FOUR THRILLING
TOP-NOTCHERS
—ON SALE

EVERY
MONTH!



—AND



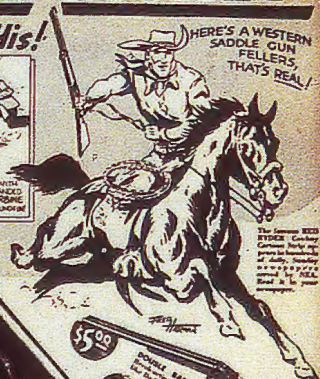
—WHICH GIVES YOU
ALL BRAND NEW
ADVENTURES
OF THE **LEADING**
CHARACTERS
FROM THE ABOVE
MAGAZINES!

NOW ON SALE

Get this COWBOY CARBINE with your CHRISTMAS MONEY

Like Bill Got His!

HERE'S A WESTERN SADDLE GUN FELLERS THAT'S REAL!



GOLDEN-BANDED 1000-SHOT RED RYDER COWBOY CARBINE



Fellow Bill's example — take the money you got for Christmas and buy yourself this beautiful 1000-shot RED RYDER CARBINE featuring: Genuine Western Carbine Ring — 16-inch Leather Saddle Thong Knotted to Ring — Lightning-Loader Invention (pump in 1000 shot in 20 seconds) — Carbine Style Fore-Piece and Cocking Lever — Adjustable Double-Notch Rear Sight — RED RYDER'S Picture, Signature and Horse "Thunder" Branded on Flat-Grip Stock. Buy your RED RYDER CARBINE at the nearest hardware, sports goods or department store — as thousands

of famous cowboy artists who draw NEAR'S RED RYDER COMIC will help Daisy dealers for Cowboy Carbine!

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N. Y. GIANTS
FOOTBALL

SIXTY MINUTES
packed with

ACTION!

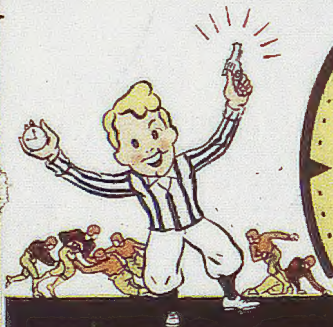
STEVE OWEN, Coach of the N. Y. Football Giants, Eastern Champions of the National Professional Football League says, "That's a football game to us! And every minute uses vital food-energy in strenuous exertion. That's why Dextrose is the ideal 'fuel' sugar for athletes—because Dextrose provides quick food-energy when it's needed. Baby Ruth is a great candy bar for athletes because it is so rich in real Dextrose food-energy sugar."

Steve Owen

Every ingredient in Baby Ruth is carefully selected to make this big candy bar as nutritious as it is delicious. It's a luscious blend of rich chocolate coating, smooth creamy caramel, delightful opera cream, plump freshly-roasted peanuts and Dextrose food-energy sugar. Try a bar of Baby Ruth today—you'll enjoy its goodness and real food value. Only 5¢ everywhere.



CURTISS CANDY CO.
CHICAGO, ILL.



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